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A Full Account of

The Great VICTORY obtained by the

Proteſtants in Ireland.

Since the Arrival of his

Grace the Duke of SHCOMBERG.

As it was Communicated by the Reverend and Valliant Governour WALKER *at* Cheſter.

Licenſed, *Auguſt* 26. 1689.

Cheſter Auguſt *the 24th.* 1689.

YEſterday ſailed out of *High-Lake* four Regiments of Horſe, and one of Dragoons, with a fair Wind, and we hope are ſafely arrived in *Ireland*: the ſame day Imbarked the Lord *Delamer*'s Regiment of Horſe, and the Lord *Devonſhire*'s Regiment of Horſe goes with them, the Guns and Bombs were playing upon *Carrickfergus* Caſtle, when the laſt Expreſs came away. Upon King *James* notice of the Arrival of Duke *Shomberg*'s Army, and that they were ſafely Landed in *Bangor*-Bay, he immediately called a Great Counſel, where himſelf made the firſt Propoſal, That upon the firſt News of a Defeat given by the *Engliſh*, amongſt other things then reſolved on, *Dublin* ſhould be burned to aſhes. But the fear and dread they have ſince had of the *Engliſh* Army hath occaſioned them to take other Meaſures, and to diſcharge the Principal Proteſtants of *Dublin* that were in Priſon; and being in a great Conſternation had removed their Camp from *Rathmine* to *Drumconragh* upon the other ſide of the Water; and that the late King *James* himſelf was privately retired, but 'twas not known where.

Cheſter Auguſt *the 24th.*

The Worthy Governour *Walker* arrived here this Week, and was Entertained very ſplendidly, and is ſet out for *London*, and we doubt not he will be as well Received at *London*, as he hath been at *Cheſter*. Among other things he brings the Confirmation of the *Inniskilling* great Victory, and the following Accompt.

Honoured Sir, Auguſt 2. 1689. Enniskilling.

I Arrived at *Ballyſhannon* the *Friday* after I parted with you, and upon *Tueſday* came to this place, where the firſt News I had was, That Lieutenant-General *Maccarty* was before *Croom*, with Eight Pieces of Cannon, Three Regiments of Foot, Two of Dragoons, and One of Horſe, within Sixteen Miles of this place; I knew this was in order to Beſiege us here; and I apprehended that *Sarſfield*, who was marched within Four Miles of *Ballyſhannon*, would joyn him (which appears to be their Deſign by the enclоſed Letter); and this Place being of no Strength, I reſolved to fight *Maccarty* before they could do it, and ſent immediately for all the Troops; upon *Tueſday* in the Afternoon, I ſent Lieutenant-Colonel *Berry* with Four Troops of Horſe, Two Companies of Foot, and One Troop of Dragoons to poſſeſs himſelf of an advantageous Poſt that lay betwixt us and the Enemy; and upon *Wedneſday* Morning I followed him with the reſt of our Forces; in the way I received Advice from *Berry*, That the Enemy had raiſed the Siege of *Croom*, and were marching towards this place, and had drove him from his Poſt: Whereupon I ſent ſome more Troops of Horſe and Dragoons to ſuſtain him; with which the Enemy were not only put to a ſtand, but were beaten back to their main Body (which was Three Miles behind). We kill'd Major *Feeane*, and ſome other Officers (one of Note, but we cannot learn who he was) took Two Captains, and Two other Officers Priſoners, and left not a Man; Major-General *Anthony Hamilton* had his Horſe ſhot under him, and 'ſcaped narrowly, and there was about 100 common Souldiers ſlain. About Two Hours after I came up to him, and ſo marched after the Enemy; when I came within a Mile of the Enemy, our Scouts brought us word, That they were drawn up before *New-Town*, upon the Hill; as ſoon as I came up, I detached a Party of Muſquetiers under Coll. *Tiffin*, and Lieutenant-Collonel *Gore*, and ſet upon them, and beat them from their Poſt; when I came

came up to *New Town*, I found the Enemy drawn up in great Order, and very Advantagiously upon the other side of a Bog, over which was no Passage for Horse but by a Causeway so narrow, that not above two could go a-breast; at the head of which were their Guns planted. I found I was in a great straight, I could not stay there for want of Bread, and I could not leave them there without certain ruine to my self, for I knew they would fall on my Rere if I faced about, and so I should be snapt betwixt them and *Sarsfield*, and therefore resolved to try my Fortune: I sent down Col. *Tiffin*, *Lloyd*, and *Gore* with several Detachments, to try to pass the Bogs, and beat the Enemy out of the Hedges. Col. *Tiffin* behaved himself with all the Courage imaginable, he marched over the Bog, forced the Enemy from all their Posts, and fought his way up to the Canon, and made way for the Horse to come up, and then the Enemy fled to a Bog and Wood, where they were all cut off, except some of the Officers, who had Quarter. Our Horse pursued their Horse and Dragoons, and did great Execution upon them for five Miles. We do reckon, (moderately speaking) that we have cut off upward of Two Thousand, and taken near five hundred Prisoners, with 39 Commissioned Officers, besides Lieutenant-General *Maccarty*, who is shot through the Thigh, and run into the Back; *viz.* Two Majors, one a *Frenchman*, Twelve Captains, Ten Lieutenants, eleven Ensigns, one Cornet, two Aid-Majors, and one Quarter-master. We have taken Four Brass Guns, and one of Iron for Battery, and three Brass Field-Pieces, all their Baggage and Carriages. All the Prisoners agree in this, that these Regiments were the Flower of their Army. Most of my Men marched the day before they fought 20 Miles, and 18 the day we engaged; if *Sarsfield* continue in his Camp till Tuesday, I'le visit him; our Foot are as good as ever fought, and such Marks-Men, that an Officer cannot shew his Head, but they fetch him down. Pray Sir, hasten your Arms here as soon as possible, and if you would spare a Detachment of four or five hundred of our Old Men, I think I should be able to give an Account of things here: I am confident you cannot put your Arms into the Hands of better Men (especially the Fire-locks) than we have here. All this Business was done by betwixt 7 or 800 Musquetiers, for I had sent down no more when the Enemy fled. This Victory has only cost me one Captain of Foot, a Cornet of Horse, 25 private Centinels, and about so many wounded; by all which you may perceive how easie an Enemy we have to deal withal. I had not with me above 2200 Men, and the Enemy were reckoned to be 5000. Half our Foot are Pike-Men, which are of no use in this Country, and therefore desire that you will send some more Fire-Arms than were at first intended, and what Fire-locks you can spare. Col. *Lloyd*, Col. *Wynne*, Lieut. Col. *Gore*, Lieut. Col. *Berry*, and Major *Stone* behaved themselves extreamly well, and indeed all the Officers behaved themselves like Men of Honour. We want Bread extreamly, if you can supply us, you will do us a great Kindness: Our Men want Cloaths, and Money, for want of all which I cannot keep my Men together above two or three days, but am forced to let them go home to their Friends for supplies, which is of very ill Consequence now we are surrounded with Enemies; this place and *Ballyshannon* are of no strength. I have had no time to go to *Donegall*, but I hear no great Character of the place. Col. *Hamilton* (who was very ill of a Fever) since I came hither, Col. *Lloyd*, and Lieut. Col. *Gore* are very honest Gentlemen, and so are all the *English* I meet with here. I have given Order to Sir *Albert Cunningham* to raise a Regiment of Dragoons of Twelve Troops; he has the Character of an honest, worthy Gentlemen, and is well esteemed of, and was turn'd out of the Lieutenancy of the Ordnance of K. *James*; if your Honour Approve of it, I desire you will send his Commissions. I have just now Information that the Country People have been in search of the Enemy in the Woods and Bogs near the place where the Fight was, and have killed several hundreds of them: We are in great want of Surgeons and Medicines for wounded Men; I was in hopes to have sent some Provisions from hence, but here is none to be had; here is no Wine, and the Beer and Ale not to be drunk, they are almost as bad as *Inch*. My humble Service, I pray, to all our Friends with you; Col. *Tiffin* and the rest give your Honour their Humble Service. I am, with all possible Respect and Gratitude,

Your Honours Most Obliged and Faithful Servant, W. Wolseley.

The Person of Note I mentioned to be killed by Lieutenant-Colonel Berry*'s Party, I am just now informed, was Sir* James Phillips, *I think he was a Captain in* Barclay*'s Regiment of Dragoons in* England; *what Post he had here I know not: I have his Servant Prisoner.*

Honoured Sir, August 4th. 1689. *Enniskilling.*

SInce the Writing my last, I have the News of the Raising of the Siege of *Derry*, and that the Duke of *Berwick* had sent a great Detachment towards *Donegall*, but hearing the News of Lord *Mount-Castle*'s Defeat, sent for them back, and is gone towards *Charlemount*, burning the whole Country; their design was to have joyned *Sarsfield*, who I hear is decamped. I had been with him ere this, but that I want Shot, which I am casting Night and Day. By the Advice I have early of the Slaughter the Country People have made since the Flight of the Enemy, I am very confident the whole Party is cut off. I have 8 more Commissioned Officers just now brought me in Prisoners. I am,

Honoured SIR, Your most Obliged, and most Humble Servant.

To the Honourable, Major-General Kirk. W. Wolseley.

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